Mrs. J. M. Freedman, Pharmacist
Bellevue Hospital, O. P. D.,
26th St. & 1st Ave.,
New York City,
N. Y.

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HEARS CONTEMPT CASE.

Judge Capell of the Second circuit court Saturday heard contempt proceedings wherein Mrs. Marguerite Dougherty sought to have her husband, John Dougherty, placed in jail on a charge of contempt of court for alleged failure to pay $20 monthly as maintenance for her daughter, Marie, as per court orders. A divorce was granted Mrs. Dougherty Sept. 30, 1913.

Milton B. Rose is attorney for Mrs. Dougherty, and Joseph M. Friedman, recently returned from the army camp, is representing the defendant. Judge Capell has the case under advisement.

Memphis, Tenn., March 23, 1919

Sunday

Precious Honey Love:-

To-day is Sunday, and I am writing this letter at Uncle Morris's place, so that if you don't get this, I can prove that I had written it, anyway, but I sure do hope you get it, as I don't want my honey love to undergo what she did once before.

Tootsie, what do you think of the inclosed clipping? I tried it yesterday, love, and believe me, I was surprised myself to see how I acted in open Court. Herman Goldberger was with me and he said I acted just as if I never was out of the Court room. I believe I win this case, as the main object of the wife was to get her husband in jail. I don't think that will happen in the least, but, precious mine, you ought to see how happy my client was, and you ought to see his sister, the old woman! She shook my hands and said "God bless you" so often, I was sick of hearing it. After the court affair, we went back to my office and I asked him to give me $90 in notes, which he did, and I have turned them over to Uncle Morris who is going to give me $79.20 net, $10.80 being for discount. Now believe I am not happy. What do you think of it, eh?

Honey love, I didn't go down to the office to-day but came direct here. When I came, I was told that B. Lee was here and they sent him to my office, so, inasmuch as I don't care to see him, I am not going down, because I might see him. I don't want to recognize him unless I have to. As soon as I see him, I'll tell him something. Even my uncle has no use for him.

Toots mine, I'm wondering what you are doing to-day? How are you taking care of yourself? How are you, love, feeling in general health? And your darling Tootsie? I sure do hope its bothering you. Honey love, don't forget that when you

use your camera, I want a picture of yourself. Hear.

My little baby, you are lonesome for you. Here's another Sunday, and don't know what to do with myself, but sweetheart I am happy for one thing, and that is, please God, its only 5 weeks more before you will be here, snuggling in my arms loving you, precious, with all my heart, and kissing you and hugging you so much! It won't be long, precious, will it, it won't be long?

Darling, probably to-morrow or Tuesday, I'll send off my funds. Are you preparing everything now? I hope so. I am doing all I can to find a nice flat for my little love dove, and soon as I do, oh what a sweet little home I'll prepare for you, my pretty, precious, little wifie. Bernstein's nephew wants to come in with me in getting a 6 room house, so that we can divide, 3 rooms, from and 3 for him and his wife. As yet, we haven't seen anything, so there's no use worrying.

Honey love, I'll close with all my love, kisses, hugs and tender, tender thought, to you, my most beloved, my sweet little, precious, darling wifie, oh, how I love you,

Ever lovingly your own hubby

Joe